

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Here is the new year. It will be a good year for you if you will make it so.

The Kansas farmer wants Governor Humphrey to appoint C. Wood Davis, senator.

Jerry Simpson acknowledges in an interview that the Alliance in the house is a sick and hopeless minority.

Pat Egan is still with the Chilian government. He wants himself exceedingly high, as any man has a right to do who has the whole army of telegraph editors at his back.

It is said that the housewives of Washington have formed themselves into a guild to master the servant-girl question. This is easier and much more sensible than trying to master the servant girl.

Something seems to be stealing over the spirit of Kansas. The Free-Donation Citizen is calling for the enforcement of quarantine regulations against Uncle Tom's Cabin companies.

John J. Ingalls is a man who will laugh only at certain situations, which appeal to his sense of humor through other than ordinary channels. He is smiling now at the Topeka dispatches.

The outlaw Bob Sims, who with two fellows was lynched by an Alabama mob on Saturday night, had long cited the Bible in defense of every form of outlawry, and urged that it was the duty of Christians to defy the law. The people of Alabama seem to have taken him at his word with a literalness which is not justifiable was certainly not very surprising.

In speaking of the annual address of Professor D. S. Pence, president of the Kansas Teachers' association, before that body at its session in Topeka this week, the Topeka Democrat says the address was "a splendid effort, and received the close attention of the audience," which is represented to have been the largest that has assembled in representatives hall in the state capital during the year 1891.

The loyal people of India in national congress assembled at Nagpur have reaffirmed their allegiance to the queen. This is very good of them, but rather supererogatory. As they are supposed to be loyal anyway by royal command it does not seem to matter much whether they affirm their allegiance or not. To do disloyal would be altogether too dangerous and painful an experiment.

Atchison Champion: The pure food bill which was introduced and urged by Senator Paddock in the last congress, and which might have passed but for the time wasted on the force bill, is again before the senate. It has the endorsement of the department of agriculture as well as the senate committee. If anything can be done to prevent food adulteration it should receive prompt attention.

The appropriations should all be considered and arranged by a single committee, in the interest of economy and the facilitation of the public business, and if the democrats adopt that policy it will be to their credit.—Fort Scott Monitor.

That was the practice up the Fifth congress when it was abandoned under Speaker Carlisle's regime. And it is proposed to return to the old practice now more as an expedient for partisan advantage than for public benefit.

In the exciting tug-of-war contest between Governor Hill and the courts there are painful indications that some miscreant has grossed Mr. Hill's end of the rope.—Leavenworth Times.

Painful as the indications may have been to democrats, the sequel shows that it was the other end of the rope that was greased and the Hill end reined, and it is feared that he has "made fast" with a "turn" that will be hard to get "slack" enough to loosen and "let go."

Electrician Nikola Tesla says the time will soon come when a ship will be able to telegraph to either shore of the sea she is traversing without cable, or, indeed, any direct connection. This will deprive ocean voyaging of one of its chief advantages to many tourists. And, too, it will add to the pleasure of crossing the main with many, who cannot bear the idea of being out of touch with the world even for the brief five or six days necessary to make the crossing.

In London a gripe is declared to be a contagious malady, and a penalty of \$25 is assessed against a person afflicted with it who appears in public or exposes himself so that others may come in contact with him. If it is a contagious disease it ought to be subjected to rigid quarantine regulations everywhere, but it is distressing, and unlike most contagious diseases, an attack from it does not give the victim immunity from it in future.

Nature is a great economist, and when the nutrient elements furnished by the blood are insufficient to properly support the whole body she cuts off the supply to parts the least vital, like the hair and nails, that the heart, lungs and other vital organs may be the better nourished. Applying this principle in nature to the action of congress in the matter of appropriations, as outlined by several who are presumed to speak authoritatively on the subject, and the government is liable to be held headed within the next year.

All we have to suggest to our friends in Kansas is that possibly Kansas officials can and may be as fair as Missouri officials, or the still more remote and irresponsible grain sharks of Chicago.—Kansas City Gazette.

Well, if that's all you have to suggest, spent the alleged discrimination in the inspection of Kansas grain as between Kansas and Missouri inspectors, it is no wonder that there is complaint among those who have sent their grain there to market. It is a great pity as well as something of a humiliation to Kansans that the situation and conditions at the Kaw's mouth are just as they are; but, while it may be inconvenient to some to go elsewhere there is no compulsion on any to go or send there. There is no suspicion upon the Wichita inspection.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Presuming that all who have such a mind spent yesterday, the last day of the old year, in retrospection of the last twelve-month, and have made resolve to profit by its experiences, the EAGLE would greet its readers the new-born day of the new-born year with a joyous salutation, wishing for each and all a happy New Year.

A happy new year to you, bright youths of our city and country—all happiness in the ambition, the joy, the friendships, the competitions and the rewards of school life. Success to you in the endeavor whereby the firm, enduring basis of true manhood and of noble womanhood are laid; with what success comes two-fold happiness—happiness to others and happiness to yourselves. Go forth gayly and confidently into the new year, O, you who are beautiful in the fresh vigor of your youth!

To you, whose lives are hallowed with the grace of maternity, not one, but many, many years of happiness! Live long, wives and mothers of this land, to see the little lives you have cherished so tenderly expand into beauty and usefulness; live long to know and feel the sweet rewards of gratitude, of veneration and of love. Survive those hours of pain, of cruelty, of watching and of sacrifice—live through it all, dear patient martyrs, to share the peace, the repose, the contentment, the compensations of the future that surely wait for such as you.

We wish a Happy New Year to him whose life is inspired by honorable purpose and whose strength is expended in honorable endeavor. Whatever his condition, whatever his environment, long life to him, we say, and may this New Year, if it do not find him already advanced in the way to success and happiness, point and conduct him thereunto.

Yes, to all—the young, the old, the high, the low—a Happy New Year, a happiness arising from and tempered with wisdom, faith, hope and charity.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

A most interesting article appears in the December Forum from the pen of Camille Pelletan, the French deputy, whose touches on existing facts are bold and French-like, yet possessing the delicate feeling so common to that nationality. Like a French story the article in the first sentence gives a thorough idea of what is to come, reading thus: "Autumn between Germany and France constitutes today the chief threat of war in Europe, and has transformed the Old World, after twenty years of peace, into a vast camp, always ready to take up arms at the first alarm."

Mr. Pelletan argues sagaciously that Bismarck brought about the war of 1871 by his intrigues and maneuvers, knowing full well that Germany had much the best of the bargain. France has spent in keeping up her armament since that time the immense sum of fifteen thousand million francs, equal to one quarter as many dollars, and he figures that Germany has spent at the very least an equal amount. The memories of the late struggle, says the writer almost egotistically, have been almost entirely effaced in France, while in Germany the old hatred is kept alive and burning by the leading politicians who continually, it is estimated, keep the eyes of the people turned toward Alsace-Lorraine as provinces which it is desirable that Germany retain, claiming that France is continuously planning to retake the same by force.

That while France and Germany have entered into a new understanding, the two powers, by continuing to maintain their great armies, menace the peace of the entire continental Europe. The necessity, under existing circumstances, of a more friendly feeling between France and England is argued most forcibly, and later on the writer accounts for the mutual hatred of the Germans and French by pointing to Alsace-Lorraine, which was demanded by Bismarck and received as a ransom for the entire French nation. In the treatment of the question he says:

The war of 1870—really desired, and cunningly brought on by Bismarck, who knew Germany's strength and our weakness, and wished to crush us—was the war of the empire. The French did not desire it and had no heart in it, and there was no animosity against the Germans with whom we were united. But things altered rapidly. After the first defeat our territory was invaded, and we defended our homes and our fatherland. We were engaged for life. During this period of the war everything conspired to establish between the two peoples a durable barrier of resentment and hate. It is well known how pitiless the victors were.

Fort Scott Monitor: "Senator Colquitt denies in the Atlanta paper the report that he is to resign his seat in the United States senate. The senator recently gave his friends at his Edgewood mansion a banquet of the old ante-bellum sort, at which the tables groaned with good things just as they used to groan in the days of plantation hospitality. One of the guests says that nobody could have served just such a supper as was served that night who was not accustomed to entertain after the fashion of the glorious Democratic civilization of the old days."

Such mandarin snobbery as the last expression is worrisome to disgust. The truth is, the people of this country, and especially of the south, are better livers today than in the ante-bellum period, and are just as hospitable, as for that.

The Garza revolution in northern Mexico which at first seemed to be nothing more than an organized band of marauders, has grown into quite formidable proportions. And what gives it special significance is the fact that Garza has the sympathy of the wealthy and influential citizens of the country in which he is operating. The revolution that tided Diaz into the presidency of the republic started in the same quarter and pretty much the same way, though it had only the sympathy and encouragement of the lower element. Garza is represented as a courageous and competent leader and only lacks numerical force to make his movement a success at once.

As the bill collectors file in today with their fat compartment books and beg the pleasure of receiving your bill, you will suddenly be struck with the overwhelming conviction that the Kansas City prophecies were wrong, and the world did not come to an end Christmas day.

SUNFLOWER SILHOUETTES.

There is not yet a native born Kansas grandparent.

By this time Governor Humphrey probably abhors a vacuum as much as Nature abhors a vacuum.

The late Senator Plumb added the "B" to his name when he was 10 years old. He did it partly from fancy and partly for convenience.

The frog, owing to its peculiar construction, cannot breathe with the mouth open, and would die from suffocation if it were kept open forcibly.

The January Cosmopolitan has an article on the Kansas Railroad Commission by A. R. Greene, with a portrait and biographical sketch of that gentleman.

A Philadelphia paper says a fool Kansas man writes a postal card to the president every day. An attempt has been made to stop him, but he writes right along.

Noble Prentiss had his purse lifted in Kansas City the other day. Prentiss did not see the thief, and knew nothing about him, further than he did not have to be very stout.

When the state prohibition convention opened at Topeka Tuesday three men were present. They adjourned sine die. To paraphrase Shakespeare, "when shall these three meet again?"

The Alliance congressmen at Washington are doing absolutely nothing. It remains to be seen whether a man can kill himself politically by underwork as easily as he can physically by overwork.

Congressman Otis received a pass from the Santa Fe recently and with sulphurous indignation returned it. In the same mail Jerry Simpson also received a similar pass, which has not, up to date, come back.

People who visit on occasions the innermost chambers of the Topeka registry, affirm that former Smith was to have been the Republican nominee for governor. Senator Plumb was pledged to Smith and his death may work a significant change.

At the last election in Anderson county, the Republican candidate for sheriff, was elected over the Democrat and Alliance candidate by a majority of one. The defeated candidate is contesting the election, and the costs, which are paid by the county, will amount to more than \$1,000.

"How will you have your eggs?" asked the Topeka waitress.

"Hun," said the statesman, "Scramble 'em if you please, in the senatorial race."

The past week at Topeka has been one of glorious triumph for the Copeland hotel over the Dutton House.

"John," said the Kansas editor, "I wish you would read the proof on that article mine, 'A Disgraceful Scramble for the Senatorship at Topeka.' I'll have to be off."

"Going away? Where?"

"Yes, I thought I'd take a little run up to Topeka and speak a word to Humphrey for our man."

Kansas is the pie-eating state of the Union. A Topeka restaurateur who feeds a great many of the Kansas politicians from parts of the state, says that four out of five of them call for pie. Pumpkin pie heads the list; it is a close match between mince and coconut for second place, cherry pie is third and apple fourth. Custard pie is not as much in demand as it used to be and is now only preferred, as a rule, the restaurateur says, by men with large mustaches.

Speaker Crisp's exact words in his rejoinder to Jerry Simpson who wanted to come out west with Senator Plumb's body, have got so far out as Kansas. After Jerry had stepped out after his failure, Congressman Allen of Mississippi and Spinola of New York came into the speaker's room, Crisp related Simpson's request and then added forcibly: "I haven't got anything against the people of Kansas—I don't want to insult them."

Edwin Arnold says you cannot swear at or abuse anybody in the Japanese language. The worst word in the Japanese vocabulary is that he is a "fellow" and if you wish to express your very pointed indignation you shout "There, there." But then they don't have any sensational appointments in Japan. Think of a Kansas politician, defeated for the senate, venting his disappointment in a mild "There, there."

Kansas has not a single committee chairmanship in the national house of representatives. The following is a correct report of the Kansas assignments as made by Speaker Crisp:

Judiciary—Case Broderick. Agriculture—E. H. Funston. Indian Affairs—B. H. Clover. Territories—Jerry Simpson. Railways and Canals—John Davis. Labor—John Day. Printing—Case Broderick. Eleventh Census—William Baker. Immigration—Jerry Simpson. Private Land Claims—J. G. Otis. Laws—Case Broderick. Expenditures, Treasury Department—B. H. Clover.

A singular feature of this statement is that Case Broderick, an entirely new man, should be given a more important place than Mr. Funston with eight years experience.

The executive office at Topeka has never received closer study than it has this week. It is the first room to the left in the east wing of the capitol and has two doors, high and wide, painted in drab and trimmed in faded blue. In the front room is the executive clerk and private secretary; in the other, separated from the first by folding doors, sits Governor Humphrey behind a green-baize covered table, with a large pigeon-hole case at his back. The ceiling of the room is too high to appear cozy and comfortable, and is wanting in such ornamentation to give a palatial idea. A delegation stands dandling their hats while the spokesman is talking, and Governor Humphrey replies, always with the eccentric preliminary of drawing the palm of his hand over his face, from the top of his forehead to his chin.

A circular letter is being sent out from Topeka, to old soldiers, beseeching them to write personal letters to Governor Humphrey urging the appointment of J. K. Hudson as United States senator, and claiming for Hudson that he has "no cranky notions on prohibition." The fight for senator is getting humorous.

What It Will Mean Either Way. From the Lawrence Journal.

In double-leaded shouts the Kansas City Times declares that unless Ingalls is appointed United States senator it will be a back down on the part of Kansas Republicans, and further says that it will be an act of cowardice to refuse to appoint him. Let the Times quiet its jitters. If Senator Ingalls is not appointed it will be because in the opinion of the government there is some other man who can do the work better than he. If he is appointed it will be a virtual declaration not only that he is considered the best man for the place, but that the Kansas Republicans are satisfied that they can lick the country Democrats and Alliance of the state any time they meet them.

PROGRESS OF THE SOUTH.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, in a review of southern progress during the past year, says that the production of corn in the south in 1891 was about 568,000,000 bushels, the largest crop ever raised, exceeding the crop of 1890 by 117,000,000 bushels. The wheat crop was about 50,000,000, a gain of 16,000,000 bushels over 1890; the total yield of wheat and corn for the year being about 627,000,000 bushels.

During the last year the south completed twenty-eight blast furnaces, ten rolling mills, one Bessemer mill in Maryland and one large Bessemer plant in Kentucky, all of which have either gone into operation or are about ready to commence. It has also nearly finished two cotton-gin mills, has one tin plate mill nearly ready for operation and is preparing to build a large tin plate mill and steel works in Virginia with English and American capital. The low price of iron has enforced economies in furnace management, and the cost of the cost of iron making that Alabama furnaces are reported to be in stronger financial shape than a year ago, and to be making good profits even at the low figures prevailing. The production of coal in 1891 was about 23,000,000 in tons against 6,500,000 tons in 1887, or, in other words, West Virginia alone now mines more coal than the whole south did ten years ago.

The output of pig-iron in the south in 1891, as indicated by special reports to the Manufacturers' Record, was about 1,015,000 tons. The total assessed value of property, as shown by official returns, is \$4,816,000,000, a gain of \$320,000,000 over 1890, the largest gain ever made in one year, and a gain of \$1,900,000,000 over 1880, when the south first commenced to develop its industrial interests. Every state in the south shows a large increase during the year in the value of property, the heaviest gain being in Texas.

The south's foreign trade has developed very rapidly, and a large number of regular European steamship lines are now running from Newport News, Norfolk and New Orleans. The total value of the exports from the entire country in November was \$10,000,000, of which nearly one-half, or \$5,300,000, went to southern ports. For the eleven months ended Nov. 30, 1891, the value of foreign exports from southern ports was \$80,000,000, an increase of \$2,000,000 over the same in 1890. The foreign imports also at southern ports increased during the eleven months ended Nov. 30 over \$9,000,000, while during the same period the aggregate imports at all other United States ports increased \$10,000,000 as compared with the same time in 1890.

IN MEMORIAM.

HEADQUARTERS HARPER POST, No. 251, G. A. R., Department of Kansas.

HARPER, Kan., Dec. 29, 1891. Pursuant to General Order No. 10, Department of Kansas, Harper Post No. 251, a special meeting, at which the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The announcement of the death of our comrade and friend, Frederick B. Plumb, was received with sadness and sorrow by us, and not only by us, but by the whole nation: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we deplore the loss of our comrade and friend, that we extend our sympathy to the family of our deceased comrade and assure them that we weep with those that weep, and mourn with those that mourn.

Resolved, That the Post room be draped in mourning for the next sixty days, and that the members of Harper Post No. 251 wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Wichita EAGLE be requested to publish these resolutions.

A. H. BALDWIN, A. D. BRANSHAW, COM. J. M. CARTER, A. H. BROADSTONE, ADJ.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

Guthrie has several streets with the same name.

There is only one Alliance paper left in Oklahoma.

The Hennessy Clipper will soon issue a 10,000 boom edition.

The Oklahoma City saloons are kicking on the Keeley institute.

The Choctaw road will locate its depot in West Oklahoma City.

The "Chimes of Normandy" was presented by home talent, last night.

The Klowa Journal says that Dennis Flynn will be the next governor of Oklahoma.

Work on a bridge across the Cimarron, seven miles west of Guthrie, will begin at once.

There is only one month left now until the penalty will be attached for unpaid taxes.

A Christmas party at El Reno was broken up by a young man with a wild revolver.

The Guthrie Capital claims that the Anheuser-Busch company has invested \$15,000 in Guthrie.

The attendance at the Agricultural college at Stillwater has more than doubled since the opening.

Bill Hackney is said to be making the race for the Kansas senatorship. But that sounds reasonable.

The board of regents of the Oklahoma university met last Tuesday. The \$10,000 bonds have been cashed and plans and specifications for the construction of the university will be arranged.

President Harrison has given it out in Washington that he would like to give the governorship to an Oklahoma man, if he could find a man who is acceptable to the entire territory. If a home man is to get it, it will be Seay, if an outside man, McCoy of Dakota.

It seems that Judge Bryant, judge of the Federal court in the eastern district of Texas, is determined to stand by his ruling that it is no violation of the law to introduce and sell beer in the Indian Territory. It is said that Judge Bryant has given orders to arrest every Indian policeman who destroys or molests beer whose dealer has a license, and he will try them for robbery.

loaded with presents, with a large and interested audience in attendance. The Tribune says the program had been carried out to the time of the entering of Santa Claus and the lighting of the wax candles which had been placed on the tree. The body and branches of the tree had been wrapped with cotton which by some means took fire and at once enveloped the tree. By prompt action the fire was extinguished, but the presents were sadly demoralized and the pleasure of the evening was marred.

It will be remembered that a year or so ago Guthrie's society was shaken to its very foundation by the marriage of one of its most fashionable swells, George Lipe, whose ancestor on his paternal side was a millionaire of Chicago, to "Crystal Blanche Earle," the maiden of one of the guided palaces of sin of that city. Later, George was accused of forgery, tried, found guilty, and is now serving a term in the penitentiary. Mrs. Lipe left the city, but returned last week bearing in her arms a pretty, blue-eyed baby, which she says is the offspring of her marriage with Lipe, and heiress to grandpapa's fortune. Here's a plot for a sensational novel.

Indian Commissioner Morgan in a recent interview has the following to say: "The work of Indian education is a complex one. The work of civilization at Washington is burdensome beyond expression. The work is a compromise. It is not a scheme born in any one brain. You may do the best you can, still you must make mistakes, and there must be heartaches. I have not reached the ideal. But progress has been made and I give it my whole time almost day and night. I have but sympathy from sources I had hardly expected. The president has stood by me like a rock. Members of congress and men from all parts of the country have stood by me and all parties have extended me their hand. I have dismissed no employee because of his political faith. The Indian is receiving more attention than he deserves, but they have been neglected in the past and we are now making up our past neglect."

EXCHANG SHOES.

Not Alone a Seeming. From the Atchison Champion.

The establishment of an inebriate asylum at Kansas City, Kansas, will be construed to mean by outsiders that prohibition doesn't prohibit in Kansas as much as it might.

This Ear's Tough.

From the Lawrence Journal. We do not remember to have seen any mention of the statesman who had an ear bitten off in the Oklahoma legislature last winter as a candidate for governor of the new territory. This is not right. That man deserves better for his pains.

A Kansas Liar Abroad. From the St. Joe News.

At Fort Scott, Kan., recently a man crawled under a freight house wherein was stored a barrel of whisky and boring a hole through floor and barrel carried off the liquor. No wonder Kansas does not progress. So much of the ingenuity of the inhabitants is exercised in trying to get a drink that they have little left for the channels of legitimate business.

Inspired by the Occasion.

From the Kansas City Journal. Colonel Murdock, of the Wichita EAGLE, has long enjoyed the reputation of being a master of the art of writing editorial obituaries, but in his "How We Buried Him," which appears elsewhere in this issue, his long standing intimacy with Senator Plumb seems to have raised his effort above the results of all previous endeavors.

An Indiana-Kansas Joke.

From the Indianapolis Journal. "We have a fellow in our state," said the Indiana man, "who can play any time called for on his lungs."

"A-a-a," said the Kansas man, "I've read about him. Reminds me of a fellow I know in Wichita, who can play 'Comrades' on his heart strings. I s'pose, though, that you've heard of him?"

An Estrata.

From the Beaver City Tribune. Vic Murdock, in "Oklahoma Outlines" makes the statement that only one county, in Oklahoma territory, had the tax rolls ready in the hands of the treasurer the last of November as the law directs they shall be. This is a mistake. The tax rolls of this county were completed and placed in the hands of the treasurer before the first day of November, and what is better still the taxes are fast being paid and, but little, if any, will remain unpaid by February 1st, 1892, when they become delinquent.

You See, It Depends.

From the Kansas City Journal. This is a strange strike that has been inaugurated in New Hampshire. The granite cutters and cool sharpeners have demanded longer days. It is no uncommon thing for workmen to demand fewer hours for a day's pay, but this demand for more hours can be explained only on the ground that the best is on the other end of the stick, in that work is paid for by the hour, and any reduction in the hours decreases the earning power of the men. It is quite different when wages are affected by a shortening of the day's labor.

The American Characteristic.

From the New York Sun. It is not surprising to learn from the City of Mexico that thousands of Americans are there and thereabouts this winter, and that some of them are among the spectators at the bull fights which every week by permission of the government. It is not surprising to learn from the Canadian province of Quebec that an unusual number of Americans are there this winter, and that some of them are among the moose hunters who enjoy their favorite sport in the snowy season. Bull fights in one country, moose stalking in another—we have lots of Americans who are bound to know something about everything that is going on anywhere.

Shot from Many Lockers.

No matter how cleanly the snafaring man may be while on the ocean, he has a strong antipathy to being washed ashore.—Boston Transcript.

"Let us now discuss the subject," said one of the cannibals said when one of his retainers was served up.—Washington Star.

The motto of business men is "push." It is also that of business men's doctors.—Baltimore American.

The Yuma Indians are building a theater of their own. It is expected that the performances will be mostly Yumano, so to speak.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A young man who is given the mitten by his girl generally considers it a slight of hand and pertains.—Lowell Courier.

"An Shakespeare says," remarked De Klyn, "all the world's a stage, and nearly every man on it thinks he could do better than any of the stars if he had the chance!"—Washington Star.

It is the remarkable fact that the bigger a woman's bosom at the theater the more nearly her head comes to solving the problem of perpetual motion.—Boston Transcript.

A friend is a man who points out the silver lining in your clouds to avoid landing from an umbrella.—Washington Tribune.

The Cannibal Plant.

Some years ago a striking story was published in France, describing a wonderful flesh eating plant, discovered by a great botanist. If we remember rightly, the story recounted how a certain collector discovered a plant of the flytrap species of so gigantic a size that it could consume huge masses of raw meat. Just as the fly catching plant snaps up a fly and draws nutriment from the fly's dead body, so this one fed itself on the legs of man and animals of beef which were thrown into its ravenous maw. The botanist in the story, for some reason—possibly fear of having his plant destroyed as dangerous to public safety—kept the existence of the plant a secret, and preserves it in a locked up conservatory. His wife, however, who is made miserable by his absorption of mind—she thinks of nothing but how to feed and improve his wonderful and fascinating plant—determines to follow him. This she does, accompanied by an old school friend of the husband.

When the pair reach the inner conservatory they see, to their horror, the infatuated botanist tossing bleeding joints of raw meat into the huge jaws of a giant fly trap. They are at first petrified with horror. At last, however, the wife throws herself into the arms of her husband and implores him to give up dwelling upon the horrible carnivorous monster which he has discovered and reared. Unfortunately, however, the wife, in appealing to her husband, goes too close to the plant. Its huge tentacles surround her and then proceed to drag her in, and the two stupefied men see the plant begin to devour its victim.

Fortunately, however, the friend catches sight of an ax lying near, and seizing this he strikes at the roots of the plant. A few frenzied blows do the necessary work, and the flesh eating plant tumbles to the ground and releases from its clutches the terrified woman. The botanist, however, cannot survive his most cherished discovery, and with the exclamation, "You have killed my plant," he falls back dead.—London Spectator.

The Parisian House Owner.

The owner some dozen years ago of a rather dilapidated dwelling in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins—a fussy little man—being informed that an applicant for his vacant third floor had presented himself, desired him to be shown up, in order that he might treat with him in person.

"Monsieur," said he, when the terms had been discussed and agreed to, "there are two conditions on which I insist as a sine qua non."

"Indeed! pray what are they?"

"You shall hear. First, it is expressly stipulated in my house that the grand staircase shall be exclusively reserved for distinguished visitors. Common people, such as artists and literary men, can only be admitted by the back stairs."

"By all means," assented the applicant. "I am a literary man myself, but that doesn't in the least signify. What is the second condition?"

"That my lodgers, either on going out or coming in, make a point of occasionally stopping for a little chat with my concierge, who is a sort of connection of mine, and not absolutely illiterate, I assure you. It flatters the poor fellow."

"So I should imagine," dryly replied the other, making an effort to preserve his gravity. "We have all our little weaknesses, and no more than myself. Tenet, whenever I come across an idiot who wastes my time with intolerable absurdities I feel an irresistible impulse—exactly as I have at this moment—to open the window and pitch him out."

Before the astonished proprietor had recovered from his stupor his visitor had disappeared, and for all I know to the contrary, the third floor in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins may have remained unlet to the present day.—Temple Bar.

He Wasn't Fired.

Our trunks had been burned with the ear, and when we got to Cincinnati an official of the railroad company desired each one of us to give him our statement of loss.

"A-a-a," said the Kansas man, "I came to me as I was figuring away and wanted to know what sum I was going to name."

"Well, I think my loss is at least sixty dollars," I replied. "Was your trunk burned too?"

"Yes."

"Got your loss figured up?"

"Not yet; and I wanted to ask you about it. Can I talk to you in confidence?"

"Oh, yes."